too, would, no doubt, agree that there was

bors and preparing for the mighty con-

quest of Christ's kingdom. The past is

this present. Perhaps we, too, may be

falling to hear the prophets of our day in

our too eager searching the tombs of the

the stone, that we may behold the

"Matthew, Mark, Luke and John,

Judas Iscariot-" She began to shift her

king's daughter, sagely, "and Matthias-"

"I'll wait a day or two; otherwise I'd

to answer the question. One asked her

minister after church the next morning.

He confessed he had forgotten, which was

very much better than an equivocation or

started in on "Matthew, Mark, Luke and

John," and then suddenly got out of breath

and ended tamely with "Judas Iscarlot,"

or "Peter," who denied his Lord. It was

the Guild member who undertook to search

before followed so accurately to the let-

your neighbor if she knows, and your

neighbor's neighbor, if you are fond of

Lebbeus, whose surname was Thaddeus

ADE WAS DISCONCERTED.

One Occasion on Which He Proved to

Be Unsophisticated.

ever strayed to metropolitan haunts.

One day when George Ade was out walk-

ing with a guide in the naval quarter of

Kioto, Japan, he observed coming down the

street the head of a great procession. In-

terested at once, he paused to watch the

procession pass. On they came, gaudy in

apparel but grave in face, flaunting flags

and great banners on which were Japanese

inscriptions. The mournful chant which

announced their approach was broken only

pounded or the cymbals clashed. As the

weird and solemn procession approached.

Mr. Ade uncovered his head and bowed

reverently, it being his custom and settled

principle to invariably show the highest

respect for the rites and ceremonies of the

He is a firm believer in the doctrine,

The procession was long-nearly a block

in length-but Mr. Ade remained uncovered

the entire time of its passing. Once or

twice he glanced at the guide out of the

corner of his eye. He thought he saw on

the man's face a puzzled expression.

replaced his hat and addressed himself

"I do not understand," the guide finally

"Was not that a funeral procession?" in-

A light began to dawn upon the guide's

A Woman's Trick.

scolds so when I don't. He's an in-

valid, you know, and really ought to be

reading matter of a decidedly risque na-

course, she doesn't dream that I know her

story is a fake or she'd tell it to some

Easter.

see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and

"And ye now therefore have sorrow; but I wil

And my soul, who from her height

Sank to realms of woe and night,

Wingeth now to heaven her flight

face. He almost smiled as he replied:

When in Rome do as the Romans do.

His face was very grave.

the wondering guide

"No; tooth-powder!"

passed on with a sigh.

other newsdealer.'

your joy no man taketh from you

Keen regret my heart hath torn,

Satan blinded me with lies;

He who gave himself to God.

And on Him had cast a load.

Sorrow dimm'd my weeping eyes,

Ne'er with shame was turn'd away.

All thy hopes, have patience still

That the Eternal Father's heart

For perchance to-morrow's sun

Sees thy happier days begun

Hath appointed me of yore,

will meet distress and pai

will lay me in the grave,

Yet at last am I set free,

Help, protection, love to me

Once more true companions be

Who in God his hope hath placed

Shall not live in pain outwaste,

As God willeth march the hours,

Bringing joy at last in flowers,

And whate'er we ask is ours

As my life flows on I'll take

Calmly, gladly, for His sake,

will greet e'en death'e dark reign.

No more faithless murmurs make

Whom the Strongest doth defend, Whom the Highest counts His friend, Cannot perish in the end.

Fullest joy he yet shall taste

After mourning, joy again;

"Buddah?" he inquired.

The guide looked more puzzled.

"Shinto?" then asked Mr. Ade.

ter. The result is here appended.

quizzing; ten to one she will not.

James, the son of Zebedee.

Matthew, the publican.

Simon, the Canaanite.

James, son of Alpheus,

Names of apostles:

John, his brother.

Bartholomew

Judas Iscariot.

Thomas.

Simon, called Peter.

Andrew, his brother

sition uneasily

being able to trust herself.

us, then, who the twelve are."

truth that we have been honored in help-

ing in some small way, rise in the gar-

ments of a new morning, to shed its light

THE TWELVE DISCIPLES.

on a new and brighter earth's day.

a wondrous change.

forgiven, the old clan lines wiped out. Favoritism disappeared, merit won its way, persecution for conccience's sake and rethe pariahs were lifted to citizenship. The ty and a high type of political organization-is what Japan has long possessed. ers were unified to make Japan great and give her a power independent of external appliances, and which machinery only re-

government, developing every resource of the Mikado. Every child in the empire is taught to revers and love the Emperor, Emperor every man, sador or soldler or civilian, would not only gladly die, but

This is what makes the Japanese navy Statistics tell one story. It is this: To-day Japan's navy consists of seventy-five vessels, eight first-class and two second-class battle ships, all affoat and equipped and among the very finest in the world; twenty cruisers, ten coast defense ships, and fortyfive other boats of the dispatch or torpedo class. Her three navy yards, at Sasebo, Yokosuka, are rich in modern resources, and even in the making of armor plates she intends to be independent. She has a body of trained seamen numbering 20,000, with a great mercantile marine

THE REAL STRENGTH.

But this is only half. It is but one wing to the bird, or one wheel to the wagon, as the Japanese say. The floating fortresses of steel, with their forty or sixty cannon, quick firing and machine guns, steel cupolas and conning towers, searchlights, powerful engines, the gunboats and torpedoboats and torpedo destroyers, are but one by the foreigner. But from within, in tradition, in training, in patriotic glow is th greater strength. What music, what poetry, what a thrill of joy, nerving the arm and attuning the blood of every sailor and officer to do and die for everlasting great ships. Behind the brand new guns and ships Do the names Constitution and Kearsarge and Oregon and Olympia appeal to us? Then the names Naniwa, Takao, Akitsushima and Takachiho to the Japanese more, because of a longer national history. So grotesque to alien ears, these names are as music to the Japanese. They are more inspiring, because reinfercing they have a thousand years of poetry, of exalted associations, of precious and even holy memories in them, even of a land unconquered and unconquerable. With these art, the beauties of nature and all that urges to heroism and sacrifice. Fuji tells of her peerless mountain, Asahi of the morning sun of her glories, Yashima and Shikishima glow with poetry from the dirock with the "moss of ages uncomputed." venearable. As Dibdin's songs once made the British sailors "the lords of the main," so these very names thrill the Japanese and With such a navy and such sailors, with

such an army and such soldiers Japan will of Russia. The recent victory of the forces of union, patriotism and true statesmanship in the Imperial Diet over those of calling France and Germany to forced Japan to drop her prey, other conqueror, as vitally necessary to Japan "as lips to the teeth."

WILLIAM ELLIOTT GRIFFIS, Formerly Professor in Tokio University.

NERVE-RACKING NEURALGIA.

Its Causes and the Line of Treatment That Should Be Pursued.

Neuralgia is literally a nerve pain, but such a pain as cannot be adequately dehas happily never experienced it. It darts courses through the affected nerves like could be endured, it suddenly ceases, leaving only a dread of its recurrence, for a and a periodical recurrence are the chief

The causes of neuralgia are many, ye Pain has been called the cry of phorus is an especially acceptable nerve food it has been called the pleading of a nerve hungering for phosphorus. Such pain is evidently due to a debilitated system, worn out by care, or work, or disease, so the blood, leads to nerve starvation and importunity for nerve food, and wasting diseases, like consumption, which spend more than they earn, also cause the nerves

it from all other pain.

to protest painfully. Inflammation of the nerve centers may cause neuralgia in some more remote nervsheath may cause herve pain by compressing the nerve. Inflammation in other organs or tissues may also cause the pain; a decaying tooth, for example, is sufficient to set up the most excruciating form of neuralgia, known as tic doloreux, but this will disappear with the removal of the tooth. Other forms of "tic" are most persistent, defying all modes of treatment, both medical and surgical, and, strange to say, no one absolutely knows the causes of this terrible pain. The most plausible explanation of the "tic," in these cases, is that some of the multitude of minute passages, with which the bony part of the skul and face is perforated, become smaller disease, and that the nerves, which lie in

Neuralgia has an uncomfortable habit of migrating from one part to another, but usually settles down after a while into one spot, which it seems to select as most adapted to its disagreeable performances,

The lumbago, for example, is simply neu-

them comfortably, when the conditions are

normal, are compressed by them and hence

is borrowed. Not so. The Japanese possess | ralgia in the lower portion of the back; the secret of inner vitality. Though feudal- sciatica is neuralgia affacting the large Ism was not abolished until 1870, and all the nerve at the back of the thigh, hip and lines of national construction had to be leg; intercostal neuralgia is pain in the hald anew, the Mikado has steadily won his | nerves between the ribs, a pain that is way in unifying the nation. Rebels were often mistaken, by the way, for a symp-

Strange to say, neuralgia has no visible signs denoting its presence or occurrence, as a rule. There is no redness, swelling or Privilege was abolished. The army, the heat or other indications, even of local inmavy, the courts, the schools, all lines of flammation, at the painful spot, but after promotion were thrown open to all. Even the pain has ceased there is often a tenderness at the spot along the course of the revival of the study of the ancient lan- nerve. This tenderness is more marked at guage and literature and a uniform system | places where the nerve can be pressed against a bony protuberance, these spots being called Valleix's points, after the Frenchman who discovered and described

As in many other diseases, the treatment of neuralgia must be a double one, treatment of the cause and treatment of the effect. If it is due to debility or anaemia, nourishing food, pure air and warm clothing are This is the secret of the nation's power. essential. Dampness and cold are very likely to bring on an attack of neuralgia, and sitting in a current of air is sufficient to cause an attack in those predisposed to the disease. Some people, for example, cannot go to the theater or travel in the cars without suffering from neuralgia, partly due to the draftiness of the place, and also, perhaps, to the vitlated air. On the other hand, neuralgia is something like the wicked-it doesn't like a hot place, and heat alone will drive away the pain. Hygienic treatment, in cases of debility, is to be supplemented by iron and arsenic, by cod liver oil, bitter tonics and quinine,

Nux vomica and its alkaloid, strychnine, seem to have an especially beneficial effect in toning up the nervous system, and the continued use of one of these, say 1-64th grain pill of strychnine, three times a day, after meals, often has a wonderful effect, both in relieving the neuralgic pains and bracing up the patient, who often suffers coincidently with nervous exhaustion. Phosphorus, too, is of great value when nervous exhaustion is present, and in cases of neuralgia following or during convalescence from acute fevers. A one-grain phosphorus pill may be given three times a day, or the syrup of the combined hypo-

Neuralgia is often due to some constitutional disease, such as malaria, and in this case the disease should be properly treated, quinine being given, for example, in the so-called brow-ague or malarial neuralgia; it may also be due to lead or mercury poisoning and certain forms of nicotine poisoning from excessive smoking. The form attending scrofula may yield to treatment of the scrofula by cod-liver oil, and such like "building-up" remedles. But in all cases where neuralgia is persistent in its periodical appearance some reputable physician should be consulted, since neuraligia may be accompanied by or be ar accompaniment of diabetes, gout, consumption and the like, and is also a premonitory symptom of locomotor ataxia (the pain, in this case, occurring in the lower extremigeneration of the nerves.

The acute treatment of neuralgia con sists of local and internal medication. A sponge, saturated with very hot water, placed over the part will relieve the pain, at least temporarily, or a hot-water bag will answer the same purpose. On the other hand, ice may bring relief, and spraying ether or some other highly volatile liquid on to the painful parts from an may be sprinkled on a cloth wrung out in life. Why seek ye the living among the hot water and thus applied, being covered with a piece of oil sitk; chloroform may be used in the same way, but is sure to make a blister. A few drops of oil of peppermint may be rubbed over the parts, but lieving nerve pain unless it is injected into the flesh, a dangerous practice on account of the liability of creating a habit. Tincture of aconite painted on to the skin until it tingles will often bring relief, but it is dangerous; it is one of the edge tools God therefore wrote defeat on these large of medicine, not safe for household practice, and not always properly used by

Internally the old standbys were once have taken their place. Aside from the danger of causing the drug habit, they have an injurious effect which is not destrable. Acctanilid, in from 3 to 8-grain and deifying saints, was herself seeking doses, or phenacetin, in the same doses, will usually relieve nervous pain in an almost magical manner, and leave no after-effects or complications. Either of these may be given with 2 grains of citrate of caffeine, if there is marked exhaustion or with 15 to 20 grains of bromide of pill of croton chloral may be given every two hours until the pain subsides, and world resurrected in the fuller life of this remedy is also valuable when the free people. Constitutions themselves have

Migraine is a neuralgic form of head-Tincture of cannabis indica, in 20-drop lating present thought and life into new victim like a lightning stroke, it | the acute attacks, providing the cannabis | the yesterday of a ration's life as death is | indica is good, but much of this drug comone preparation may get none from another

pain is due to decayed teeth.

Hare recommends antipyrine, 25 grains; citrate of caffeine, 10 grains; bromide of potash, 25 grains, to be divided into five ing, singing dirges of despair. The war needed. This relieves migraine speedily but lieves the pain at once. It has an agreeable, fruity odor, and is better known as a remedy for attacks of angina pectoris. It of which can be crushed in a handkerchief. when needed, but this remedy should not be is as the death-dealing tornado, leaving Dawneth surely sweet relief; indiscriminately used.

In rheumatic persons migraine is often since this drug, in concentrated form, irri-

Of neuralgic pills there is a legion, but a good formula contains sulphate of quinine, grain; sulphate of morphine, 1-10 grain; sulphate of strychnine, 1-120 grain; arsenious acid, 1-80 grain; extract of aconite, 14 grain. This makes one pill. The dose is times a day to prevent the occurrence of an attack. True, this is a sort of shotgun remedy, but those are often most efficacious in domestic practice, and even physicians resort to them in many cases where they want to be sure to hit the cause of the disease and do not exactly know what that

> L. N., M. D. Literary Note.

Ambitious authors may be interested in the fact that Uncle Sam has cleared over \$30,000 on his postage stamp books.

EASTER INSPIRATION: SEEK NOT THE LIVING AMONG THE DEAD.

By the Rev. Henry K. Denlinger, D. D., Pastor Second Presbyterian Church, Bloomington, Ill.

"Why seek ye the living among the dead?"-Luke xxiv, 5.

Angels' words. Spoken to the women who had come to embalm the body of Jesus -devoted women over whose hearts the

The one who had spoken as never man spake was dead. The conquering world's est moment, the resurrection angels to roll shadow had obtained the victory over the propitious for the assertion of His temporal kinship He gives himself over a willing victim to His hating enemies. To these loving, devoted ones His death was inexplicable, an utter defeat of all their joycus anticipations of Israel's deliverance from bondage and oppression.

These women loved the Master as only New Orleans Times-Democrat. women can love a pure soul to whose goodness and helpfulness they owe as their debt of gratitude saved lives. It is their love that outgoes their despondency and midnight foreboding, carrying them on eager and willing feet to the Master's tomb with their fragrant burdens. In the early dawn they hasten through the silent streets forgetful, with characteristic fervor, of the stone, too heavy to be rolled away, and

unmindful or ignorant of the Roman guard. But there is no hope against hope that instead of the entombed Jesus they might meet the risen Lord; no flush of kindling expectation to answer the kindling of the Eastern resurrection skies. There was no preparation in their remotest imaginations or deepest faiths for the seeming apparitions of glory that meet them with the, the Guild member. as yet, scarcely appreciated reproof, "Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is ng Christ among the dead, find only grave clothes and an empty tomb. Jesus had already gone before them into the life and thought of the world. Angels of instruction alone remained to tell them that "There is no death; what seems so is transition"-to the fuller, completer, giviner life.

THE WORLD'S DANGER. The world is in continual danger of seekin dead forms, living principles in dead customs, living justice in dead legality, living presents in dead pasts, living lives

History illustrates this. The Jews prided themselves on their family inheritance. Their vainglorious assertion was, "We have Abraham for our father." They sat in the shadow of a dead past and worshiped its relics, bowing the knee to departed great-And it was because Israel was seeking her living among the dead that she [failed to see in Christ the realizer of her Jesus Christ's constant message to the bowed heads and reverent steps among these tombs of the past, was the angels' cry to these holy women. The law, the life, the truth you seek is risen, said Christ, "Behold a greater than Moses is atomizer is of use. Laudanum or paregoric here." "I am the way, the truth and the

> Truth is always mightier than systems. Systems ware very often truth's tombs, magnificent chapters church's life is the period of the cru- Saturday Evening Post. sades-the history of Christendom's atthe world's history would have been to efforts grand and self-sacrificing as they were, that the world might learn anew that the God of love is a Spirit, "and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." No weary pilgrimages over desert sands of despair to the dead sepulchre of a dead Christ, but quick response to eager hearts whereever the cry goes out in sincere prayer

So, too, the latter church, walking in the formers, Luther, Calvin and Knox, were the angels whom God sent to roll away the stone that a despairing people might see that the truth had risen and was waiting for a more glorious fulfilment.

FAR-REACHING PRINCIPLE. The principle is wide and far-reaching It marks the national and individual failing. potash if there is marked excitement and Take the idea of justice. How constantly Finally, when the procession had passed

> Constitutions no less than men, nations | quired Mr. Ade. no less than individuals, must forget the and fuller legal expression and remembering that the to-day is is far removed from | Philadelphia Record. from life. The to-days are giving birth to the to-morrows, but the children are always It's a sin for me to buy them, but he And that nation which licenses vice and shields monopolies that prey on the weak and protect the strong is seeking its living among the dead. But the great souls, past

> and present, who labor for the eternal princial liberty, live forever. cloth and ashes, in garments of mourn- | newsdealer chuckled. is indeed over, but the nation's savior is out the tomb. With stricken hearts of agony they bury their dead. But as they em- invalid husband. She's a widow-that is, balm, the body with tears' incense, lo, a | a grass widow, and she buys the stuff bevoice from heaven, "Why seek ye the cause she likes to read it herself. Of living among the dead? He is not here; He is risen, and goeth before you into the juster prosperity of a redeemed nation!" And a Lincoln lives to-day, as never before, in the hearts of a free people. It is this worshiping a dead past that dooms our life to doubt and defeat and paralyzes present effort. Take sorrow.

The terrible trial, the awful defeat, is, to some, as the earthquake in the mountain, revealing the hitherto hidden vein of gold, rich and beautiful; to others it only a waste life, nerveless and imbotent. Sad as serrow it, it is never sadder than when selfishly worshipped. Pathetic, memory-ennobling, and devotionspeaking as the flowers on the grave are, they are never more hopelessly pathetic than when the life lives, moves and has its being in this sad, morbid duty alone. If this is still your attitude, O mourn ing soul, do not misunderstand me when say you are just as surely seeking your living among the dead as Mary was seeking a living Christ in a deserted tomb. It is only when some of the loved ones! sit in the unseen that the life circle is complete; it is only when we realize that our dead are risen, that we go forth into the burdened, sorrowing world, with our own chastened, fire-refined life, to lighten its sufferings, and help bear its burdens. I pray God that this soul-inspiring truth may end forth all the sorrowing to serve a living Christ, letting the dead past bury its dead and acting in the living present,

heart within and God o'erhead. SIGNS OF PROGRESS. repeated truism, "Things have changed since I was a boy." God forbid that they should be the same, that His truth should

fail to advance, His mighty freedom fail to make new conquests. With a heart still glad and brave. Could George Washington again take his triumphal journey, but on a fast express,

of an empire nation to make him welcome, he would probably agree that things had

Could John Wesley again sit in his office, HIS THREE RULES OF WRITING but with a telephone by his side, and thousands of good saints asking him every five THAT MAKE THINGS REAL. minutes about some point of doctrine, he,

This change is not retrogression, but progress. It looks forward, not backward, His Knack of "Seeing Things" and It is making all peoples of the world neigh-Giving Them the Human Touch Is only valuable as it relieves itself in the pres-His Chief Characteristic. ent. Let us not fail to see the needs of

Ainslee's Magazine.

Moving in the shadows of trial, difficulty, The people of two continents read what sorrow and defeat, let us convert them all he writes. Why? ito guardian angels that shall help us to

I put the last question to Richard Hardlive conqueringly for Christ, for truth, for ing Davis while walking through a dingy And when, at times, we have labored and side street in New York before Christmas, failed, and we find ourselves walking in and the answer came in the form of a questhe twilight of deepening night, let us steadfastly look and wait for the stars of | tion the Easter dawn, and expect, at life's dark-

"See that bartender?" pointing across the way, where a low-browed man, with closecropped hair and protruding jaw, was perched on a stepladder, festooning the doorway of a saloon with evergreens and

"Yes," I replied.

"Well, what does that suggest to you?" The incident to me appeared common-Learning to Name Them Is a Bit of place. But what Mr. Davis saw in it was Lenten Discipline. that this man, who a few hours before had probably beaten in a drunken patron's face and sent him home bruised and bleeding to | 60000 question on a little group the other aft his miserable family, should now be enernoon in the midst of their recounting of lenten trials and denials. "Who were the gaged in so cheerful and gladsome a work. twelve disciples?" she asked, whereupon This was the first thought that occurred to there was a pause. "You can't name them, him. The motives of the bartender inter-I'll wager," she continued. "No one can, ested him. Had he been assigned as a reoffhand. I've asked a thousand persons. Persons who say the 'Apostles Creed' daily, porter to write a story about that incident not knowing who the apostles were." he would not have told the height of the "Of course I can," said the Guild member, who never misses a confirmation class ladder of the color of the house. We know meeting, a lenten lecture or a church serv-

now what he would have told. "That's your secret, then?" I asked. "You see things."

"And doubting Thomas, of course," put "Well, I try to," he replied. "I never walk in the flirt, who doubted everybody, not one city block that I do not see twenty 'And there were two Johns," said the things to interest me. I cultivated the habit when I began reporting, and to this day, if "You can't count him twice," said the I see a man turn in a car to look out of the window, I unconsciously turn with him. "No one has counted him twice," said He may have observed something that es-· "Oh, yes, you have. He was elected to

This ability of Davis to "see things" is no little helped by an almost perfect eyesight. General Miles pronounced it better than any sides, you're not on the right track, anyman's in the United States army. Personhow. Mark was not an 'original,' nor ally, I have known Davis to decipher with "Apostacy! What are you intending to the naked eye a sign from the deck of a cried everyone in a breath. "Tell German steamer quarantined at Aden when others could barely make it out with tell you and you'd say, 'Oh, yes,' and forget them. Just keep asking till you find

From the very outset of his newspaper career the city editor recognized that this reporter had ever an original method of handling a story. Some human note he struck, some dust-covered gem he revealed that arrested the thought of bank president and plumber as they stumbled an excuse. In every instance those asked through the mass of daily print and remained in the memory of each long after the paper had been reground into puip.

> Sun that serves to illustrate this. At 8 o'clock on a spring morning the blotter at police headquarters recorded a tritling fire on the East Side. News being dull, Davis was sent to cover it. He found a rickety tenement house in which fire had little more than singed the top floor. The crowd had left, a few ashes were smoldering and the insurance adjusters were exam-

"Nothing here," said the policeman on watch. "Only \$500 damage and a bum lodger asphyxiated. He's in that room." The reporter peeped, saw the blackened face and rigid form, a man unnamed and forgotten-and wrote a paragraph. The Evening Sun reporter, in mouching about, saw an alarm clock by the dead man's side with the hand pointing to 7 o'clock. "What time did you break in here?" he

"Let me see," yawned the blue coat. 'Seven o'clock it was. I remember because that alarm was going off just as I got in-"That's my story," said Davis, and he began his account, touching and vivid, simply with: "The man died at 6:30. The alarm went off at 7. It was just half an hour too

use similes that the man at home can unrecently discovered one place in which he derstand; secondly, I tell the thing as it impressed me when I first saw it; thirdly I always tell the thing that most inter-

MUCH IN LITTLE. Carlyle could make a semicolon talk; Mr. Davis can put a battle in South Africa before the eyes of the Chicago reader in a sentence. In writing of the Tommies packed together on a kopje, he says they looked like "a crowd on the bleacher boards at a when the kettle-drums and tom-toms were | baseball match," and you can see them. It is a great temptation of writers of tries they have visited. Mr. Davis avoids

this. He does not say the Pyramids are that they are "100 feet higher than Madison-square Tower." He was writing for sure that a majority of his readers had seen St. Sophia. The latter he describes Fifth-avenue Theater." In another place he says, "Brindisi looks like Long Island City when you come into it from the rear. that puts a man at nome in Bringist, and he is prepared to learn more about it. In support of his rule to tell the thing, as he first saw it. Davis goes on the theory that the reader is no more intelligent than try. He believes, what the intelligent per son already knows, that after one has lived in a place for awhile he becomes so much a part of it, so much involved in its politics and menage that he is no longer an impartial observer. He begins to use the country's local phrases and write as though for the local paper. He forgets that the business man in Denver and Buffalo is not traveling along with him, instead of trycountry or battle from a distance of 10,000 miles. Davis always puts himself in the position of the man at home, and while other correspondents clog up their accounts

with personalities and localisms he sticks to the first impression. As to the third rule, Mr. Davis says it formed in his mind one night at a prize fight. It was the first one he had ever attended, and while deeply fascinated with the tiger-like movements of the pugilists, the painful kiss of the five-ounce glove, and the spray of red blood, what interested ings behind, and in consequence all dig-With each successive round it behaved more erratically, now moving up now down, his honor clutching madiy at times to hold it in place, so that the collar fairly reflected the fight. Instead of describing the various upper-cuts and straight jabs, therefore, Davis merely described the struggles 'twixt the mayor and his collar. This conviction to write what interests

me," said Mr. Davis, "was strengthened on a visit to Mexico, where I was stranded in an out-of-the-way village and chanced to pick up a Harper's Magazine. The three important articles were one by Weeks on India, one by Child on South America, and one by Julian Ralph on Chicago. Well, the only one I read was the one on Chicago and I asked myself why? 'You don't know anything about South America or India, I said, 'and, obviously, those are the places you should read about.' I could only get interested, however, in the Chicago story, Gauging the average American by myself. I concluded that he would rather read about something he knows, something near home, and if China is not home, bring it

"If you tell a Londoner that in a certain part of Africa the natives bow backwards he is not half so much interested as when you tell him that people ride on Rotten Row at 9 a. m., instead of 4 p. m. 'The devil they do,' he says and repeats the information to all his friends. When Mr. Kipling said that the British public was more interested in the fate of the Tommy who steps forward to pull a comrade back into the square than in the woes and trials of a commissary general, he spoke from

"Mr. Davis added that this third rule, in It is, however, more or less arbitrary, for

Nervous Harmony

When the nerve-centers of the body are overwrought and the tension becomes too great the whole system is out of tune. The heart is affected, circulation retarded, digestion impaired and the general health suffers. People who are nervous, restless, irritable. sleepless, dizzy and tired out, need just one thing to restore the nervous harmony, and that one thing is Dr. MILES' NERVINE.

> "I have used Dr. Miles' Nervine for relief of nervousness and impaired health brought on by close application to business, and aggravated to some extent perhaps by tobacco smoking. I found that it gave prompt relief and renewed strength without leaving any unpleasant results. The results obtained were both beneficial and lasting." M. H. DELONG, Schuylerville, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Nourishes, fortifies and refreshes the weak and worn-out nerves as nothing else can. Try a bottle to-day.

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VEHICLES

This selection will never be equaled again in this city, and consists of every new idea.advanced for the year of 1901. Indianapolis, with its many beautiful drives, can not be appreciated unless you have one of our comfortable Rub-

H. T. Conde Implement Co.

Washington Street, Opposite Statehouse.

Enjoy these beautiful spring days by riding-

The Matchlesses



Bicycles-

Our display this Spring is larger than ever before, and we invite you to inspection. Cash and payments.

LILLY & STALNAKER, 114 East Wash. St.

had printed of that war. Not a word was suit himself. Sometimes he puts three said about flank movements, charges or hours on a single paragraph, the next day captures; nothing about the effect of ar- writes one thousand words. He seems also

tillery or infantry. But all England was to have profited by the advice contained in interested just as much as the American Stevenson's letter. He is engaged now in as a host to the army that occupied his native hills; who ran to bring up shells as | Will prove to be his best product. though at a spring circus; who suavely led the generals about like a gentleman showing people over his landed estate." IN ROMANCE. In romance Mr. Davis observes much the says there is no dividing line between the Boston Transcript.

two. "Kipling," he told me, "wrote just Bombay Gazette in a reeking hot newspaper office as ever appeared in his books. clearer idea of the author's personality. young reporter, and his fellows in the of- property. fice of the Philadelphia Press with an enfice of the Philadelphia Press with an enply, which has never before been published: Dear Sir-Why, thank you very much for It is certainly very pleasant that all young fellows should enjoy my work and get some good out of it; and it was very kind in you to write and tell me so. The tale of the you may be sure, will be preserved. If you are to escape, unhurt, out of your present business you must be very careful, and you must find in your heart much constancy. The swiftly done work of the journalist, and the cheap finish and readymade methods to which it leads, you must try to counteract in private by writing with the most considerate slowness and on the most ambitious models. And when I say "writing"-O, believe me, it is rewriting that I have chiefly in mind. If you will do this, I hope to hear of you some day. Please excuse this sermon from your reside in New York. obliged.-Robert Louis Stevenson. The tastes of Richard Harding Davis are entirely suited to his calling. Neither the past nor future of things gives him much concern. The college professor would probably call him unlearned. He never quotes the classics, nor does he sit down at night and read Plato's Dialogues. What he does

now is to collect all the illustrated weeklies and cut out elippings about the looting in China. He reads them, remembers them, and will use his information

Richard Harding Davis is now thirty-seven years old and in the height of his vigor. Beyond occasional attacks of sciatica he enjoys robust heaith. He takes as much interest in the journalistic world as when he first entered as a "cub" reporter. His mind is like a spring that has never been flattened down, but receives impressions with the rapidity and distinction of a biograph. The peculiar power of concentrahis opinion, is the best in newspaper work. I tion which was cultivated in a newspaper office is more intense than ever. It enables it presupposes that every writer can see him to "get into" a subject, immerse himand depict the human interest that so gen- | self completely whether in the smoking erally appeals to readers. But that re- room of a steamship or secluded in the litdark reign.

dark reign.

dark

nen is laid in Central America, and which he hopes

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ACTIVE SOUVENIR COLLECTORS.

They Visit the Hotels and Carry Away the Table Furnishings.

proprietor of a first-class hotel in any large city has to contend with is that of the ever-active souvenir collector. This practice among visitors to hotels means a great Everyday you can find just as good liter- loss to the owners in the course of a year and yet only a small amount of precaution s taken to prevent the disappearance of found in any magazine." Whatever the the table furnishings. The hotel keepers nature of his work, he picks out the essen- | depend almost wholly upon the alertness and honesty of the waiters, but they are pretty near to being the art of writing. the persons being served. It is when unable to keep a continuous watch upon But romance gives one, in this instance, a these employes are busily engaged in another part of the house securing the food "A that the guests have a strong desire spring Lodging for the Night," inspired Davis, the up within them to add to their personal

admiration to the brave sick man far away as the doors are opened to the public there in the south seas. Here is Stevenson a 10- begins a steady outgo of silver spoons, knives and forks, wine glasses, ash trays, match safes, table linen, butter chips, cofyour frank, agreeable and natural letter. fee pots and tea pitchers. The articles possessed with the great popularity are those bearing a crest and the name of the hotel. The fad is not confined to the comsuicide is excellently droll; and your letter, in these hotels once in a while, but is mon classes who can afford only to dine shared by some of the nicest people, who look upon the act as far departed from the criminal term of larceny. When any person is caught attempting to conceal in his or her pockets some of the hotel property the attention of the head steward or manager is called to the occurrence and the pilferer requested to return the stolen articles. They invariably comply with the request, and arrests in the Boston hotels. are quite rare. And yet these hotel men of Boston have some consolation in knowing that the most active of these collectors

Errors in Magazines.

Ladies' Home Journal. Editorial vigilance is the only safeguard against errors in magazine-making. Every article that is published in The Ladies Home Journal, for instance, is read at least four times in manuscript form, and all statements of fact verified before it goes to the printer. Then it is read and revised by the proofreaders; goes back to the author for his revision; is re-read by the editors three or more times, at different stages, and again by the proofreaders possibly half a dozen times additional. Thus each article is read at least fifteen and often twenty times after leaving the author's hands until it reaches the public eye. But with all this unremitting vigilance errors of the most obvious kind occasionally escape observation until perhaps the final reading, but it is rare, indeed, that an inaccuracy hides itself in the pages securely

enough to go through a magazine's edition-